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MONDAY, APRIL 26, 1915.

A Line o' Cheer Each Day o' the Year.

By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.
First printing of an original poem, written daily for The Washington Herald.

THE ROBIN.

With stomach filled and easy lot
We move o'er troubles that are not;
We grieve and growl the whole day long
O'er some imaginary wrong.
But vander in the falling rain
With food to seek oftentimes in vain.
The Robin hungry flaps his wings
And 'spite his difficulties sings.

Sometimes I think these birds we see
Tho' brainless have more sense than we.
(Copyright, 1915.)

We have the seedless orange, now for the wormless apple.

The President knows what German offensive means, if it does come through diplomatic channels.

Why does the man wear a stiff collar on a hot day when the woman wears—well, hardly anything.

Former President Taft advises fat people who want to get thin to eat less. But they don't want that kind of advice, Professor.

The first real summer day brought out the straw hat. Now for the Palm Beach suit and the shirt you can hear before you can see it.

Terre Haute has finally impeached its mayor, who is serving a term in the Leavenworth penitentiary for election fraud, and removed him from office. The people of that town certainly can't be accused of taking snap judgment on its officials.

A shipment of 6,800,000 eggs has been forwarded from this country to the Argentine, where they are expected to sell at 6 cents each. No doubt eggs at 72 cents a dozen are responsible for a lack of cordiality between the Argentine housewife and the corner groceryman.

The record of the Hutchins trial is said to comprise nearly 3,000,000 words, or one word for every dollar of the value of the estate at issue. In considering the advisability of appealing the case the parties interested will probably reflect that those 3,000,000 words have added nothing to the value of the property.

A Chicago woman suing to have her alimony increased from \$300 to \$500 a month told the judge: "I would prefer the death sentence to life on \$300 per month. That is mere existence." Are the heartless ex-husbands of the country going to force the women to organize a society for the attainment of adequate alimony?

Former President Taft declares that existing arbitration treaties between the United States and other nations provide for the settlement of all questions except those which are likely to lead to war, and are therefore of little practical use except as expressions of good will. What a wide difference of opinion between the former President and the present Secretary of State, who seems confident that war can be abolished by treaty.

Marquette, Mich., is in the limelight as the home of Breitung, the banker, whose daughter married an employe of her father and now has a divorce suit. From the same city comes a more delicious matrimonial tale: one month's trial with the parents of Matthew Hocking, son of an Ishpeming farmer, convinced Miss Caroline P. Reichart, of Argyle, Pa., that Matthew was just as good a candidate for matrimony as his letter represented him so they were married. Matthew is 34, his bride 38. A year ago he wrote a ministerial friend in Pennsylvania that he wanted to marry, but did not have the knack of getting acquainted with girls. The minister wrote that he knew a woman who was in a similar position with reference to men. And now the twain are one.

The first report made in connection with the operation of the Federal Employment Bureau, which was inaugurated by the Department of Labor in co-operation with the Agricultural and Postoffice departments, shows that during the months of February and March 1,245 persons were put to work through the government's agents. Reports from field agents engaged in the employment work are reaching the Department of Labor daily from every section of the country. A summary of these shows that 327 persons were directed to employment in February and 916 in March. Considering the fact that the undertaking is largely experimental and only in its preliminary stage these figures may perhaps be regarded as satisfactory. However, if the possibilities of success have been demonstrated the work will doubt be organized on a much more extensive scale and the next report will deal with larger figures. If the Federal government is able to accomplish practical results in bringing the man and the job together, it is a legitimate field for its efforts. The objection that it is in a measure paternalistic will apply with but mild force to a government activity with so desirable an aim.

America Is Not Hostile.

A Berlin dispatch quotes Count Ernst von Reventlow, the famous military expert, as saying: "America is openly assuming an attitude of hostility. In consequence it cannot be the arbitrator of peace."

This speaker's utterances, it is added, are regarded as having the endorsement of the highest official circles. His assertion was based principally upon President Wilson's reply to Ambassador von Bernstorff's unwarranted criticism of the policy of the government of the United States with reference to the shipment of munitions of war to the allied belligerents. Of all the state papers which at present bear the name of Woodrow Wilson, the note to the Kaiser's Ambassador is likely to be accorded first place as a model of diplomacy and statesmanship. Confronted with the duty of replying to the representative of a nation with which the United States is presumably on terms of friendship, who had been guilty of a breach of international etiquette, at least, in undertaking to question and to criticize our conduct of our own affairs President Wilson acquitted himself in a manner to win the admiration of the American people. He was not called upon to explain to the ambassador that it would be an act of hostility, or unneutrality at least for this government to prohibit the exportation of war materials to the allies, but he did so logically and so completely as to settle this much discussed question for all time in the minds of all but the prejudiced, in this country and in Germany. All of those agitators who have been exerting the most persistent pressure upon the administration to abandon its policy of neutrality and give aid to Germany have been effectually silenced, even though they refuse to be convinced. The President has stated his position with exactitude and it is not open to further question. But we are informed from Berlin that, because the President firmly insists upon maintaining this country's neutrality, "America is openly assuming an attitude of hostility."

It is quite conceivable that Count von Reventlow, and those officials for whom he is presumed to speak, blinded by their desire for Germany's triumph by any possible means, are sincere in their belief that America is hostile; but the American people know they are mistaken. German warships have been responsible for the loss of American life and property, our interests have suffered heavily; but this government's unswerving neutrality has been a lesson to the world. It is a pity that so many of our German friends refuse to recognize it, and that they should be guilty of such outbursts as that of Count von Reventlow which must inspire a measure of resentment and thus tend to injure the German cause on this side of the water.

As for the declaration that America cannot be the arbitrator of peace, before peace can be discussed there must be a subsidence of the fierce passions of the moment and when that comes Germany will be able to look with clearer eyes upon the course of this country which it now condemns without reason, and then this government may be able to do them a service.

Mr. J. J. Hill's Tariff Talk.

Mr. James J. Hill, a very close observer of industrial conditions, has some firm views on the subject of the tariff, some of which he revealed to the American Newspaper Publishers' Association, when he spoke at the twenty-ninth annual dinner of that organization in New York last week. Mr. Hill's speech left much to inference and conjecture. His audience would undoubtedly have been profoundly interested in a more complete setting forth of his views and would have profited thereby. He said:

No one accustomed to read the signs of the times can fail to see that a determined effort will be made to give the tariff the leading place in the next national campaign. I refer, of course, not to any readjustment of any particular items which experience may have shown to be out of proportion to the rest or unsuited to existing business, but to an effort to secure another general revision on an ascending scale of rates. Upon the attitude of the newspapers, which are now being felt out, will depend its fate. Is it not the province of you gentlemen to consider this matter dispassionately before you follow the dictum of any leader?

What share, if any, of the business difficulties of the country is due to recent changes in the tariff cannot be determined. We know, on the other hand, that unfavorable effects have been produced by legislative attempts to hamper business and by the economic and financial revolution due to war abroad. That the country can live and thrive under the existing tariff, Mr. Hill surely has come in contact often enough in the past year and a half with the manufacturers of the East to have learned how the tariff so far as it has been given a test affected their interests and hence the welfare of the wage-earners and the country generally. Before the European war began, resulting in its practical nullification, the new tariff law had demonstrated its failure. It produced an influx of foreign manufactures to the serious detriment of our own industries, but failed utterly to produce the revenues necessary for the support of the government, even with the income tax amendment. Its effect was distinctly bad. When the end of the war comes and finally normal conditions are restored, what process of reasoning gives us the right to expect that the tariff law will operate less harmfully than in those disastrous months before the great conflict began?

The Treasury deficit began to accumulate about as soon as the new duties went into effect and while the administration can claim with some show of reason that the present huge shortage is the result of war's havoc with our customhouses, there is no sound reason for believing that when peace does come the tariff law will demonstrate its adequacy as a revenue producer. It failed in the early months of 1914; it can only be concluded that it will fail again.

No one disputes the accuracy of Mr. Hill's reading in the signs of the times that a "determined effort will be made to give the tariff the leading place in the next national campaign," unless indeed the Democrats themselves read the signs of the times and proceed at the next session of Congress to revise their own schedules. Unless this is done the tariff must inevitably be the vital issue in 1916, in spite of Mr. Hill's suggestion that the newspapers can prevent it. It may be that they can, but not many of them, outside of those that are strongly partisan, will engage in the attempt. The party in power alone can rob the Republicans of the tariff as the great issue upon which they will go before the people.

"Some day," said Mr. Hill, "perhaps, the idea of taking the tariff out of politics and confiding its regulation to a commission of experts will be realized." But that happy day will not arrive in time to affect the next great political battle.

The Only Crime.

By JOHN D. BARRY.

A FEW weeks ago I went to court to see a notorious citizen. He had been invested by the city with a great trust. To that trust he had been false. He had been sentenced to a long term in prison and he was then out on bail. He was to come in to court to find out whether the judge considered his health sufficiently good to endure the privation and confinement.

The situation struck me as comic. I wondered if many others considered it so. Humor after all is so largely a point of view.

I counted on finding a good many people in the court room. To my surprise I saw only a half dozen. They included the judge, the lawyers, the convicted man and myself. I could hardly believe my eyes. Could a city so soon become indifferent to the fate of this man? Or was it merely tired of the case.

Cities grow tired very easily, you must have noticed. The conference with the judge was soon over. The man strolled past me, apparently indifferent, at ease, free as air.

I assured myself that the situation was comic. But somehow I didn't feel like smiling.

A few weeks later I thought about that scene. I was in another court. There was a big crowd. Several interesting cases were on. One of these was that of a boy of about 20, who had been found guilty of robbery. A man had been kind to him, had given him a little money to buy things he needed. Then he had robbed the man.

The kindness preceding the robbery, that was a distressing feature. And yet, I couldn't help thinking of the human nature in the situation. Haven't you ever done kindness to people and then had them pay you back with unkindness? Haven't you found that some of the very people you helped were the ones who were quickest to make more claims on you? Haven't people who once accepted kindness from you treated you afterward shamefully?

Of course they have. These experiences provide some of the hardest discipline of life.

Not that I justify that boy. Far from it. But I saw that he was not distantly related to people I know, people who would be furious if they were called criminals or anything of the sort. When the judge told him to stand up for sentence I had a chance to look at him closely. He was undersized, but he had what seemed to me to be a pretty good face. When any one who is a convicted criminal seems to you to have a pretty good face you may be sure that he really has. Your mere knowing that he is a criminal is almost certain to create a prejudice.

The judge sentenced the boy to four years in prison.

The boy sat down. I kept watching him. I could not see in his face the least sign of feeling. It wore a look that might be described as casual. His cheeks remained ruddy. After a few moments he looked indifferently around the room. Then he spoke a few words to the man beside him, and he smiled. A little later I saw him, for an instant, cover his face with his hands.

Perhaps he realized, I don't know. I saw a man beside the boy draw out some handkerchiefs. He carelessly slipped one over his own wrist. Then the boy held up an arm to receive the other.

The two rose together and walked out of the courtroom.

For the moment I felt as though I had been carried back to the Middle Ages.

The other offender wore no handcuffs on the day when I saw him in court. He was not chained to a guardian of the law. He was so much at ease as he strolled out that he seemed hardly to appreciate his liberty any more than you do or than I do.

When I spoke of these things to a cynical lawyer of my acquaintance, he said contemptuously: "Don't you know there is only one crime in the calendar?"

"What's that?" I asked.

"Why, the crime of being poor."

A Precedent for the Allies.

In asserting that "the pen of the diplomat must not spoil what the sword has so well achieved," Counselor Passchke, German liberal leader and vice president of the Reichstag, establishes an undiplomatic but useful precedent for the allies when the time comes to decide the question of "keeping conquered lands."—New York World.

Suffrage in Jersey.

The New Jersey legislature, by fixing on October 19, the last registration day for the State election, as the day for the special referendum vote on woman suffrage, has made it impossible for the women to vote this year, but it has probably helped the passage of the amendment which will enable them to vote next year. That will do very well.—Springfield Republican.

High Death Rate Among Negroes.

Why is the death rate among negroes, in Northern cities and Southern cities alike, almost twice as great as among whites? At the last census the average death rate in the fifty-seven registered cities was 15.9 per thousand among whites, while among negroes it was 27.8. In the South the ratio was roughly 15 to 25, in the North 16 to 20. Taking those degeneracies that have a nervous origin or that come from high living, the ratio among whites was greater, but in tuberculosis and pneumonia, the plague of both races, the havoc among negroes preponderates enormously. What are the reasons for this hideous disparity? The reason, as every one may guess, is the poverty of the negro. The death rate stands in almost fixed relation to housing conditions, and it is clearly proved that as home ownership increases, the death rate diminishes. In the degree that negroes remain economically inferior, their portion will not merely be social hardship but a vastly greater share of physical suffering and mortal disease. It is these hard facts that make race prejudice so base. The only prejudice that figures like these should induce is prejudice against a poverty which is literally more pestilential than war.—The New Republic.

The Civil Wars and the Commonwealth

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ON THE 19th of May, 1643, commissioners representing Massachusetts, Plymouth, Connecticut, and New Haven, sitting in Boston, made a formal agreement that their colonies should be joined in a confederation for mutual support and defense, under the name of the United Colonies of New England. Massachusetts, the largest and strongest of the colonies, no doubt expected to lead the confederation, and to have the honor of leading the confederation back from dominating over the other colonies.

That same year, 1643, Roger Williams went to England to get a charter for the settlements in the Narragansett country. He was not successful. The Narragansett waters had been excluded from the confederation formed in Boston because they were thought to be too far from the main body of the colonies. He was not successful in his mission, but he was not discouraged. He was not discouraged because he was not a Puritan. He was not a Puritan because he was not a Puritan. He was not a Puritan because he was not a Puritan.

Three years went by, and the subtle King James died upon the scaffold at Whitehall (January, 1649). His death was not a great event to the Puritans, but it was a great event to the Catholics. The Catholics were not a great power in England, but they were a great power in the colonies. The Catholics were not a great power in England, but they were a great power in the colonies.

The new government in England meant to maintain its authority in the colonies and at home no less steadily and effectively than the old government of the King had done, and Cromwell, when he became lord protector, proved a more watchful master than Charles had been. He was not a Puritan, but he was a Puritan. He was not a Puritan because he was not a Puritan. He was not a Puritan because he was not a Puritan.

The Puritan colonies were not men to be dismayed, and had made too good a record for themselves to be dismayed. They were not a great power in England, but they were a great power in the colonies. They were not a great power in England, but they were a great power in the colonies.

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New Netherlands began to show itself stronger than ever under a new governor, not very different from the old one, but not so much a Puritan as the old one. He was not a Puritan because he was not a Puritan. He was not a Puritan because he was not a Puritan.

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Doings of Society

The President attended services at the Central Presbyterian Church yesterday morning, and went motoring in the afternoon, accompanied by Miss Margaret Wilson and Miss Bones.

The marriage of Miss Minto Jones, daughter of Mrs. Richard Lockwood-Jones, formerly of Charlotte, N. C., and Mr. Joseph Hull, Jr., of Savannah, Ga., will take place today at noon at the residence of Mrs. Lockwood-Jones, in Connecticut avenue. The ceremony will be performed by Rev. G. C. S. Bratenahl in the presence of a small company of relatives and close friends. An informal reception for the wedding guests will follow.

The bride, who will be given in marriage by her uncle, Mr. J. Frank Wilkes, will wear her traveling gown of blue cloth, with small black hat. Her only attendant will be Miss Eloise Orme, who will be gowned in white, and will carry American Beauty roses. Mr. Dan Hull, of Savannah, brother-in-law of the bridegroom, will act as best man.

Mrs. Theodore Shuey entertained informally at dinner last evening. Mrs. Albert Orway and Miss Valerie Pedford have gone to Atlantic City, on their way to the north shore of Massachusetts, where they will pass the summer. Mrs. Richardson Clover and Miss Beatrice Clover are in Atlantic City.

Mrs. Daniels, wife of the Secretary of the Navy, will be honor guest at a luncheon which Mrs. J. Willard Ragdale will give tomorrow. Mrs. Philander P. Claxton will be hostess at a reception Wednesday at her residence, Beach Villa, in Conduit road, from 4:30 until 8 o'clock, in honor of the League of American Pen Women.

The Monday Morning Music Club has invitations out for a musical at the New Willard on May 1 at 9 o'clock. The Austrian Ambassador and Mme. Dumba returned to Washington Saturday evening from New York, where they have spent several days. The Russian Ambassador and Mme. Bakmeister have as their house guest Miss Reynolds of New York.

Miss Hutchison, of North Carolina, in the guest of the Attorney General and Mrs. Gregory. Miss Hutchison served as a page during the D. A. R. congress. The Postmaster General and Mrs. Burleigh will be hosts at dinner Friday evening. Mrs. J. Eakin Gadsby will entertain at bridge followed by tea this afternoon in honor of Mrs. Sarah F. Dearborn and Mrs. Dearborn.

Mrs. Brvan, wife of the Secretary of State, will entertain at tea tomorrow at the State, in honor of Mrs. Penneybacker, president of the Confederation of Women's Clubs. Lieut. Robert N. Campbell, U. S. A., accompanied by Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Cheesman, of Salt Lake City, arrived at the Willard for a short visit. Flower tag day will be observed on Saturday, May 8, in aid of the State welfare stations of the Washington Diet Kitchen. Cornflowers will be sold in the street and at the horse show in place of carnations.

Number of interesting folk in Capital society will have charge of the sale. Mrs. Samuel Davis Sturgis, wife of Col. Sturgis, at present stationed at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, is at the Willard for a stay of some length. Mr. J. Torrey Morse, Jr., of Boston, arrived yesterday at the Willard. Miss Monroe and Miss Catherine Critcher, both Washington artists of note, are planning an exhibition of their work in the gallery of the National Academy of Art, beginning May 2.

Cards will be sent out for a studio tea and private view to be given at the gallery on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The exhibit will be opened to the public. Mrs. Abraham Waller will entertain at a luncheon on Saturday afternoon in honor of Miss Anne Seymour Jones, whose marriage to Lieut. J. Roland Hopkins will take place June 5. Mrs. Thomas Ewing will be a luncheon hostess of Tuesday.

The Washington Chapter of the Alumnae of St. Joseph's College, Embury Hall, will hold a card party on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at St. Rose's Industrial School, Washington Heights. Mrs. John F. Waggoner will entertain at an informal supper party tomorrow evening at her residence in N. Street. Mr. and Mrs. George Howard have opened their new home near Hyattsville for the spring season. Mrs. William F. Draper and Miss Margaret Draper entertained at dinner Saturday evening at their residence in K Street. The guests included the Russian Ambassador and Mrs. Bakmeister, the former Ambassador to France and Mrs. Henry White, Mrs. Rutherford Stuyvesant, Gen. Scriven, the former Minister to Spain and Mrs. Collier, the assistant Secretary of War and Mrs. Henry

Morning Smiles.

A Leading Question.

He—Are you fond of sports, Miss Green?

She—Oh, Mr. Toughly, this is so sudden!—Life.

An Overlook.

"For \$2 I will foretell your future."

"Are you a genuine soothsayer?"

"I am."

"Then you ought to know that I haven't got \$2."—Kansas City Journal.

The Veterans.

"Crawford!" I see the belligerents are calling out the oldest reservists. Do you think that married men should be compelled to fight?"

"Crawshaw—"Why not? They are used to it!"—Life.

Beneath Him.

Farmer—"I'll give you \$5 a month and your board."

Applicant—"Aw, shucks! What do you think I am, a college graduate?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Crucel Spite.

Village Haberdashery—Tew take it from me, sir, folk in our village be very spiteful again the Germans. Why, on election Olve sold fifty 'ankerscher wiv' Kitchener's face on 'em!—Punch.

As of Old.

Fond Mother—Bobbie, come here. I have something awfully nice to tell you.

Bobbie (age 4)—Aw—I don't care. I know what it is. Is Brodher's home from college?

Fond Mother—Why, Bobbie, how could you guess?

Bobbie—My bank don't rattle any more. University of Nebraska Awgan.

Not "F.O.B."

The motorbus stopped, and the conductor looked earnestly at the steps, but no one descended, and at last, stalling up impatiently.

"Ere, you," he said to a man on top, "don't you want to get down, mister?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Well, retorted the conductor, "come down for it. I can't bring it on the bus for you."—Tit-Bits.

HER OUTDOOR LIFE

LENDS ZEST TO WORK

MAUDE RADFORD WARREN

MAUDE RADFORD WARREN, like the heroine of her new novel, "Barbara's Marriage," is a keen horsewoman. Not only has she ridden in the East and West of her own country, in Virginia and in California, where the scenes of her novel are laid, but she is accustomed to spend her summers riding in Ireland.

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